

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin.
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein.
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

BEST THOUGHTS FOR EASTER.

Meant for Those Who Have a Real Appreciation of the Significance of the Season.

On Easter Sunday let us think—Of him in honor of whose perfect life and glorious resurrection carols ascend and flowers breathe forth their beauty and fragrance.

Of the God who sent him to confirm the hopes of the human race in the reality of the life beyond death.

Of the risen Christ's continued manifestation of himself through the pardon of peace, the comfort and the power which he bestows upon his disciples.

Of the Divine reserves yet to be released to complete, with man's assistance, the work Christ began.

Of beloved friends gone into the unseen world, still near us, still loving and needing us, but rejoicing in the richer, fuller life of the realm into which they have entered.

Of homes and hearts this last winter bereft of their dearest ones.

Of those hovering between life and death, and those who watch anxiously by their bedside.

Of all who will spend Easter Sunday in prisons and hospitals, and the great army of those shut away, by age and infirmity, from the world's busy life.

Of victims of recent disasters on land and sea, and of all in any way affected by such calamities.

Of human need and loneliness in any part of the world which we can alleviate.

Of the joy and hope in millions of hearts today because of the Christ who died and rose again.

Of the final certain triumph of good over evil, right over wrong, life over death.

CHOOSING A HAT.

New Colors, New Shapes, But All Becoming—Poke Very Good.

Every woman likes to look pretty, and no greater aid to beauty now exists than a smart and becoming hat, well adjusted and chosen with an eye to harmonizing colors and complexion. It is extraordinary to note the transformation which a well-chosen hat can bring about in the appearance of the most ordinary woman. This season's hats are wonderfully attractive. Never before has there been such an infinite variety in shapes, coloring, material and harmonious blending. In particular, the shapes of the new hats are very important. They are decidedly becoming, and the colonial and shepherdess styles lead in popularity.

When choosing a hat, the greatest care should be taken to get an all-around view of the whole. Too many women are content with a pleasing front view and ignore the appearance of the hat from the back and sides. It should be remembered that the back view of a hat is quite as important as any other, and that it should harmonize with the front.

A Happy Home

(Read What Peruna Did)

Mrs. James F. Summitt, No. 1006 East Eighth St., Muscatine, Iowa, writes:

"My health was so miserable for years that I was practically an invalid. We had no family, owing to my ill health. I was induced to give Peruna a trial, and found very quickly that it was helping me."

I am now well and happy. We have a baby boy. He is our first and only child.

"I am now well and happy. We have a baby boy, which we believe is the direct consequence of my improved health. He is our first and only child, and if Peruna had not cured me of my ailments we should never have had him. I have never suffered from any ailment since I have taken Peruna as I have."

Those who object to liquid medicine can now procure Peruna Tablets.

Don't suffer longer with RHEUMATISM

No matter how chronic or how light your case may be, you can get quick and permanent relief by taking nature's remedy, "SEVEN BARKS." Get to the root of the disease, and drive the uric acid and all other poisons out of your system for good. "SEVEN BARKS" has been doing this successfully for the past 43 years. Price 50 cents per bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor, LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

ize appropriately with the coiffure. The new colors of this season are exquisite. Seagull gray is very prominent, and a lovely tone known as crushed rose, while there will be a great demand for all the military colors, such as Belgian blue, Indian yellow, Russian green and those wonderful Co-sack reds. We certainly have an infinite variety to choose from and all are attractive and smart.

The smaller hats are generally rather plain and severe in effect, while the larger hats are dressier. Cloudlike extensions of chiffon or crepe give a charming shadow effect to the dressier hats.

Some lovely models have chiffon brims, with pressed flowers inserted between layers of the chiffon. The effect of this is quite fairylike, and the blending of the flower colors is softened and harmonized by the veiling of chiffon. A great popularity for this pretty style will take place later in the season.

Ostrich feather crowns are very new. They are very becoming to the average woman and give a thoroughly dressy look to the plainest hat.

Flower trimmings are abundant. It really is wonderful what an infinite variety can be introduced in this connection. Nature can be reproduced with the greatest accuracy, and can almost be improved upon, for such fancies as blue and mauve roses, yellow violets, blue daisies bloom with the most natural air on the spring millinery.

Streamers are very popular. They give such a quaint old-fashioned air to hats, and one thinks of old paintings when one sees them. Quills, fancies and ribbon bows are also much in vogue. Such marvellous things can be accomplished with a few lengths of ribbon in clever hands.

Jet trimmings are seen on a great many of the newest hats. Black chiffon and jet make a wonderful combination, and several hats of this combination carry no other ornament at all.

The new hats are in a variety of straws and styles. Neapolitan straw is smart and there is a demand for it. Bamboo is popular, and tagal, while crepes and chiffons look particularly dainty and attractive. Leghorn will be much in request and it lends itself to so many pretty combinations of color, that its popularity is assured. The leg horn requires little trimming—a twist of French blue ribbons around the crown and a soft pink rose will make a charming effect.

Extremely large hats will be most popular this season. Picture hats are becoming to the average woman that she is wise to include one in her millinery assortment. Poke shapes are also popular. One leghorn hat is Dolly Varden shape has a large roll brim with a blue chiffon crown, long streamers of blue velvet and a large French rose in front. It looks exquisite.

And not only are they smart and attractive, but at the same time they are something really new and original.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Earl Farrington is gaining slowly. Herbert Crooker and little son of South Paris were guests of his mother, Mrs. Ida Crooker, Sunday.

Janis Jeffords is enjoying a short vacation at her home in Gorham, Me. Mrs. W. H. Crockett was in North Bethel, Tuesday, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Dan Cole is moving his family to the home of his father, Hanson Cole. Quite a few people in this village are sick with the grip.

Herbert Berrymont is very ill. Mrs. Clara Brown is a guest of relatives at Bethel for a few days.

Guy Smith has moved his family to Bethel.

Mrs. George Terrell is quite ill at this writing.

Merton Herriek of South Paris was in town, Sunday.

Mrs. C. R. Bartlett visited with her cousin, Mrs. Emma Bradford at Auburn the week end.

NEWRY.

There was a sugar party at the Orange Hall last Friday evening with a large attendance and although the weather was rough every one went home feeling "merry."

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Leonard and children called at A. H. Brown's last night.

Leaving Bethel has attracted some working for H. H. Brown.

Two men, who had been working for H. H. Brown, have been discharged from the place.

CANTON

Wallace E. Hutchinson has returned home from the Hebron sanatorium, where he has been receiving treatment for the past eight months. He is much improved in health.

Miss Vera Andrews will attend Farmington Normal School this term. The second and third degrees were conferred at the last Odd Fellows meeting and supper served.

John Lavorgna, Marguerite Hollis and Swasey Wadlin are at home from Hebron Academy and the Misses Milford and Ruth Richardson and Ada Bonney from Leavitt Institute.

E. E. Fuller is on the sick list. Ralph Gilbert of Biddeford has been a guest of his parents, W. B. Gilbert and wife.

Mrs. Helen A. Eastman has gone to Bethel, called there by the illness of relatives.

The citizens of Canton are justly indignant over an injury to our fine soldiers monument, situated in the village square. Some miscreants took one of the cannon balls from the top of the monument and placed it on the platform of G. L. Wadlin's store. In taking it down it was evidently dropped, chipping one of the bases of the monument badly.

Mrs. Hazel Bassett has returned to her home in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Farrand attended the funeral of his brother, Wallace Farrand, at Auburn, Sunday.

Miss A. C. Bicknell is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. O. Holt, of Lewiston.

Rev. A. G. Murray has gone to the M. G. Hospital, Portland, for an operation for appendicitis. He was accompanied by Dr. B. W. Bicknell.

The fifth annual gents' night of Ponce de Leon Lodge was held Friday evening, March 26th. A large crowd was in attendance and enjoyed a good program, which consisted of violin solos by Mrs. Minnie I. Howes, with piano accompaniment by Mrs. Gladys W. Russell; readings by Donald B. Partridge; "Old Maid's Tea Party," by four ladies; vocal duets by Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Woodward and by J. Clyde Bicknell; farce, "My Uncle's Boots," by seven ladies. After supper a social dance followed with good music by Mrs. Howes and Mrs. Russell. All pronounced the evening a most enjoyable one.

Mrs. Lena Hannon has returned home from Rumford, where she was called by the illness of Mrs. Asa Bonworth.

Miss Alice H. Nulty is moving her stock of millinery and fancy goods to the Bicknell store which was formerly occupied by G. Hayford.

The house of Bernard Andrews of the Point was burned last week. The household goods were saved. It is not known how the fire originated. It was insured for \$700.

Mrs. E. E. Westgate and daughter have been in Lewiston the past week for a short stay.

The funeral of Nicholas De Palma was held at the Catholic Church at Bethel, Tuesday, Father Letourneau officiating. The funeral services were very beautiful, including a lovely piece from the tannery men.

A brother-in-law, Frank Santor, was present from New York. The interment was at Pine Woods Cemetery.

Philander Kidder of Auburn submitted to a surgical operation for strangulated hernia at the M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, last Wednesday. He is getting along nicely. Mr. Kidder was a former resident of Canton and Hartford and is 70 years of age.

Miss Ethel Russell has closed a successful school at Auburn and is spending her vacation at her home in town.

Harry Strother, who has been at work at the farm of W. E. Hutchinson, has returned to his home in Hebron.

Chas. W. Walker has purchased a milking machine.

The next session of the Universalist Circle will be at the vestry.

Miss Belle Gibbs of Livermore Falls is at work for Mrs. A. H. Ray.

The marriage of Dr. Neil K. Forhan and Miss Charlotte Ritchie was solemnized at North Berwick, Me., March 22. Mr. Forhan is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Forhan of Canton and a rising young physician of No. Berwick. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ritchie. Mr. and Mrs. Forhan will be at home after April 19 at Colson street.

Three candidates were initiated at a meeting of Lorraine Chapter, No. 24, O. E. S. Tuesday evening. Supper was served at the close of the meeting, and an entertainment and social hour enjoyed.

Adolphe Ayer of Hartford fell last week and broke one of his ribs.

George Robert Russell has been in a few days.

Mr. R. F. McMillan and Joseph McMillan were visiting in Bethel.

Miss Ethel Hutchinson is teaching school in Bethel, Me. There are no teachers in the district where she is teaching and she is going to teach in the district where she is teaching.

Mr. Henry Taylor of Bethel is teaching school in Bethel, Me. There are no teachers in the district where he is teaching and he is going to teach in the district where he is teaching.

Mrs. Sylvester Woodman, who has been at the M. G. Hospital, Portland, has returned to her home in New Gloucester, and is gaining daily.

Gerald Newman of Auburn is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Lucas.

Albert K. Foster received a shower of 225 cards on his 80th birthday, March 22nd.

Sybil Hutchinson is spending a vacation of three weeks at her home.

THE CARE OF CHICKS.

Eric N. Boland, Instructor in Animal Industry (Poultry).

The care, feed, and management given to chicks is of extreme importance as it determines whether or not they will prove productive when they become mature.

The first four weeks of the chick's life are the most critical. Under the usual conditions, if a chick is healthy and alert when four weeks of age it will make a good mature bird. The system of brooding which is to be followed will vary in different localities and with the different number of chickens to be raised. Under any system the brooder should be kept clean. Before the chicks are placed in the brooder it should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected and the floor covered with fine sand over which has been placed some fine cut alfalfa or clover. The temperature of the brooder should be started from 98 to 100 degrees F. This should be maintained during the first week, the second week the temperature may be lowered to from 94 to 95, the third week to 90, and fourth week 85. While it is somewhat difficult to set down the exact temperature, the breeder should keep in mind the fact that the chicks should not be allowed to crowd or huddle together nor should they be driven away from the stove on account of excessive heat.

There are some principles of feeding which should be kept in mind. It is far better to feed often in small amounts than to feed only twice a day in large amounts. The first feed should be easily seen and should be very nutritious. Fine grit and oyster shells should be kept before the chicks at all times. Clean water is essential. It has been found that dry cracked grain and dry mash are better for the health than are wet mash. It is difficult to keep the brooder clean when wet mash are used. It is not advisable to feed sloppy or wet feeds to chicks under ordinary conditions. Green food is essential. This can best be furnished in the form of sprouted oats which are fed when they are about two to three inches high and are chopped fine at first and afterwards simply put in their natural condition.

Causes of loss during brooding are first from crowding which will cause death through suffocation, or tramping. Other loss seems to come from improper feeding in which case death is caused by local disorders whether it be from any special disease or simply due to improper feeding methods. Overheating should be avoided. Chicks which are not furnished with animal food or meat scraps often eat each other. One of the greatest causes of loss in chicks is the disease known as white diarrhea. The disease may be inherited from the hen and is extremely infectious. Chicks are liable to spread the infection. In one finds this disease present, the best method is to get rid of all of the young chicks and thoroughly clean and disinfect the brooder before starting another lot. When placed upon range, they should not be overcrowded. All implements for exercise should be made, green feed supplied, and mashes furnished that will develop the chicks into strong, well-developed, mature stock.

"What are your reasons for wanting a divorce, madam?" inquired the judge.

"Failure to support."

"But you live in apparent luxury."

"He failed to support me for a nomination that I wanted."—Washington "Star."

Child's Life Saved BY DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR.

We have just received a letter from a charming mother of six children wherein she says: "When I was living up in the mountains of New Hampshire my baby was very sick and a friend of mine wanted me to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and now I have six children and have never been with out it. Dr. True's Elixir in my house more than a few weeks at a time, and I bought a little last week."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

MR. H. N. GILL, 111 N. 1st St., New York, Me., writes: "I have been a sufferer from the most terrible case of colic for some time, and I have been unable to get any relief from any of the usual remedies. I have been advised to use Dr. True's Worm Elixir, and I have just received a letter from a friend of mine who had used it and had been cured. I have just bought a bottle and I am sure it will cure me."

Most Everybody is Planning For

NEW APPAREL

and Dress Accessories

FOR EASTER

Are You?

Never did our store look more attractive than it does just now. It looks particularly inviting because of the special displays of Easter Merchandise. Never before have goods been shown in better varieties and never have prices been so moderate and in such a wide range—prices to suit all pocket-books.

Full and Complete Lines

Ladies' Spring Suits and Coats remarkable values at \$15.00 and upwards.
Ladies' Dresses, Waists, Petticoats all new Spring styles.
Children's Coats and Dresses
Muslin Underwear and Corsets
Shoes, Gloves, Hosiery
Men's and Boy's Furnishings for Spring
Ladies' Neckwear, Handkerchiefs
Ribbons, Toilet Goods, Jewelry
All Lines of Housekeeping Goods Shown in Complete Variety.
A Wonderful Showing of Rugs and Linoleums.
Drapery Goods, Curtains, Linens
Blankets, Sheets, Bed-Spreads, etc., etc.

Remember, we pay mail or express charges to any part of Maine and New Hampshire, on any amount of goods purchased at this store.

PORTEOUS, MITCHELL & BRAUN CO.

Men's Rubbers with Leather Tops

We make a specialty of this line and have a complete stock of them, all lengths, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 inches, both heel and spring heel, all sizes, 6 to 11, all prices from \$2.50 to \$4.25.

Please do not forget if it is footwear that you want you can find it here.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.

Telephone 38-2

GRAIN AND FEED

Lily White Flour
The kind the best cooks use.

GRASS SEED

WOODBURY & PURINGTON,

BETHEL, MAINE.

HANOVER.

Mildred and Marion Dyer are home for the Easter vacation.

Mrs. Allen Richardson has gone to Clinton, Me., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Henry Foster.

B. T. Ryan was a week end guest at L. A. Roberts'.

Mrs. Clara Brown is working for Mrs. F. F. Chandler.

Mrs. J. W. Ryan was a week end guest at

WOMEN

but an afternoon to earn a beautiful \$4.00. Shoes, any one can do it. Nothing to try—a card will bring parties. Bay State Hosiery Co., Inc. Lynn, Mass.

Wanted
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
WANT

LIVE POULTRY
AND
FARM PRODUCTS.

and FULL OF LIFE

"Sterling Quality"

SEEDS

Send for 1915 catalogue

STERLING & LOTHROP

Portland, Maine

64 Market St.

PANAMA-PACIFIC

EXPOSITION

Booklet Free.

WALTER H. WOODS CO.

Washington St., Boston

Y WANTED

Money in ten days

J. PHELPS

Member of Commerce, Boston.

ODORIZED

Whiskey Breaths

How Par in "my lady's par-

seeking or holding the "job"

all business deals. The "live

the social, business and po-

of today knows that it is a

of INEFFICIENCY.

Treatment, taken at our

tute, will restore your men-

and physical manhood and

ICIENCY to what it was be-

took your first drink. Call

phone for confidential infor-

mation, Pleasant Ave., Portland, Me.,

G.W.

Institutes in Principal Cities

DEBATE NOTICES.

Persons Interested in Either of

debates hereinafter named:

Debate Court at Paris in vaca-

tion for the County of Oxford,

on the day of March, in the year

one thousand nine hundred

and fifteen. The following mat-

ters were presented for the ar-

gument hereinafter indicated, it

ORDERED:

The matter to be given to all

interested, by causing a copy

of the matter to be published three

times in the Oxford County

newspaper published at

said County, that they may

have a Probate Court to be held

at Paris, on the third Tuesday of

April, 1915, at 9 o'clock in the

forenoon, and be heard thereon

if they see cause.

Adamson late of Bethel,

will and petition for pro-

bate presented by George S.

executor therein named.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,

Judge of said Court.

Attest:

T. D. PARK, Register.

Children are Sickly.

Gray's Sweet Powders for

break up Colds in 24 hours.

Coughs, Headaches, Stom-

ach, Teething Disorders, and

croup. At all druggists, 25c.

Send FREE. Address, Allen

Lefroy, N. Y.

Adv.

AL TO WOMEN

economical, cleansing and

all of all antiseptics is

Antiseptic Powder to

be used in water as needed.

Antiseptic for douches

croup, inflammation of

nose, throat, and that

minimize ill effects has no equal.

The Lydia E. Pinkham

Antiseptic Powder is

the most effective and

proves its superiority.

It has been cured say

its weight in gold. At

all large box, or by mail,

Tollit Co., Boston, Mass.

RUMFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Cunio are preparing to move to Waterville, where Mr. Cunio has accepted a drug position.

Miss Ida Orino, on her return trip from Washington, will visit friends in Boston for a week.

The members of the senior class of the Rumford High school, who left on Friday morning last for Washington are: Viola Rawley, Esther Brown, May Beale, Ellen Mortenson, Ida Orino, Melitta Carroll, Judith Bellevue, Yvonne Sullivan, Olive Bartlett and Miss Louise Bisbee, who was a former classmate but now attends Hebron Academy. Miss Bertha Hayward, teacher of the eighth grade of the Pottengill School and Leon G. Paine, principal of the high school were the chaperons. They joined Brookland High seniors at Portland.

Miss Yvonne Sullivan, on her return trip from Washington, will visit her sister, Miss Alma Sullivan, in New York City for a few days. Miss Alma Sullivan is private secretary to Hugh Chisholm.

Miss Viola Rawley, on her return trip from Washington, will visit friends in Portland for a few days.

Mrs. Maggie P. N. Walker left last week for a two months' visit in the South.

Miss Loreto Boyle is suffering from blood poisoning in one of her fingers, caused by the scratch of a cat.

Mrs. H. H. Ostrum left on Friday last week for a two weeks' visit with her father, Mr. English, of Hyde Park, Mass.

Miss Florence Nelson, who is a junior at Bates College, is spending a ten days' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nelson, of Hancock street.

Last week at the Municipal Court Room the property of Fred O. Walker was sold at auction by Harry E. Dyer, of Hanover, for the assignee, Hon. Waldo Pottengill. There was a large attendance at the auction. The building on Congress street was bid in for \$6,000 by Mr. Pottengill for the Rumford Falls Trust Co. The Walker homestead on Rumford avenue was bid in for \$2,150 by Mr. Pottengill for the Rumford Falls Trust Co. Parties representing Mrs. Ida Walker put in a bid of \$2,000 and Reuben Richmond bid \$2,125. Dr. C. M. Bisbee bid in the Walker camp on the shore of Rangeley Lake for \$500. The doctor also got the row boat and motor boat for \$100. An undivided one-half interest in two lots numbered 38 and 39 on Kimball avenue, Mexico, was bid in by Richard Gravel for \$10. Other bidders on this property were Col. George D. Bisbee and Aretas S. Stearns. William Waterhouse got 538 bushels of charcoal for \$25. The six cylinder Stoddard-Dayton automobile was bid in by P. M. Israelson for \$245. John Welch bid in the sleigh for \$4.75 and the skeleton wagon for \$2.00. George B. McManamin bid in the road cart for \$7.00.

Claude Clark is ill with pneumonia at his home in Strathglass Park.

Friends will be interested to learn of the marriage of Miss Josephine Ferris to Otto Townsend, which occurred at Salisbury, Maryland, on Mar. 21st.

Lee L. Abbott and family will soon move from the Richmond block on Knox street to the rent now occupied by Mr. Wishart on the same street.

Mr. Wishart will move into one of the brick cottages in the park.

Miss Mary Foss, daughter of Mrs. Carrie Foss of Rumford, is at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, having her foot treated. Miss Foss stepped on a needle which broke off in her foot.

The contracting firm of Metevier and Fisher has been dissolved by mutual consent. Elsie Metevier has taken her son, Joseph, into partnership. Mr. Fisher will move on to a farm near Lewiston.

Emerson O. Ames has purchased the house on Washington street owned by John P. Shepherd, and now occupied by James O. Sullivan and family. Mr. Ames will take possession about the last of April.

COLDS,

HEADACHES, BILIOUSNESS,

should be remedied at once. They debilitate the system—pave the way for dangerous ills.

For 60 years, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine has effectively arrested these ailments. It never fails to afford complete relief, as Miss Knowles here testifies:

Hampden Highlands, Me.: "I have used the 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine for many years. I can say we have never known them to fail of producing satisfactory results in colds, headaches, biliousness, etc., when used according to directions."

(Signed) Ivy M. Knowles. It's easier to prevent illness than to restore health. Get YOUR bottle NOW, from any dealer.

Big Bottle—35 cents—Sample FREE. L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

GOOD NEWS

Many Rumford Falls Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby

"Good news travels fast," and the bad back sufferers in this vicinity are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands upon thousands of people are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

Mrs. D. Howes, Church St. Livermore Falls, Me., says: "I was suffering from kidney trouble, and my whole system seemed to be filled with uric acid. I had aches and pains all through my body, was nervous and weak and my kidneys acted too freely. I tried numerous medicines but did not get relief until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They relieved me of the trouble. Occasionally I use a box of this medicine as a tonic for my kidneys."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Howes had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

Advertisement.

Rev. Father LaPlante is soliciting funds with which to enlarge the Parochial School building, in order that the nuns, who teach the school, can live in the building.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. S. Ellingwood of Franklin street are spending a ten days' vacation in Massachusetts.

Miss Tuez Childs, who has been ticket seller at the Opera House, left last Saturday for "The Birchies," to resume her position as stenographer and postmistress for Captain Barker. Mrs. McNamara of Mexico will assume the position as ticket seller at the Opera House.

The ladies auxiliary to Clan Chisholm elected officers for the ensuing year at a meeting held last week.—President, Barbara Moir; past president, Emma Wishart; vice president, Mary Deaholt; chaplain, Annie Kelley; secretary, Jessie Lortner; treasurer, Rachel Hay; conductor, Barbara McGraw; guard, Margaret McAnley; sentinel, Mary Moir. The officers will be installed April 12 by Mrs. John Blair of Lewiston, assisted by Mrs. Moir as Grand Marshal.

On Friday evening last Dr. J. A. Nite addressed the fire department in the Majestic Hall on the subject, "First Aid to the Injured."

The New Majestic Theatre will open once again on Easter Monday with the Clark Urban Stock Company for a week.

The Legislature has passed the act authorizing and directing the County Commissioners to pay twenty-five thousand dollars towards the erection of a Court House at Rumford. The town of Rumford is to build a municipal building containing a town hall and other accommodations for the town, and also a court room with a full equipment to hold a complete term of court of the Supreme Court at Rumford. It was objectionable to the rest of the county to have a provision that the county should be a joint owner with the town, so that the town is to build the building and in consideration of this twenty-five thousand dollars to be paid by the county, the free use of the rooms and equipment for court purposes. Rumford and vicinity asked for thirty-five thousand dollars and they are a good deal disappointed at the result of getting only twenty-five thousand, but the fact is, the bill was referred to the Oxford County delegation and the bill, as enacted, was a compromise between the delegation, and was unanimously signed and reported by the whole delegation. While Rumford is disappointed, it will make the best of it, and it is to be hoped that all citizens of the county will be pleased at the harmonious result.

The auto chemical wagon has given the best of satisfaction this winter. It has not missed an alarm for the year, and has been sent out of the Village Corporation to a number of fires, and once out of the town, and in every instance it has succeeded in saving property.

The number of alarms for the year was 19 whistles, and 76 telephone still alarms. The amount paid by the insurance companies for losses in the Village Corporation for the year was \$7,703.00 and it is thought that this amount would cover the loss, as the losses were very small. The amount of loss by fire for the year in the town of Rumford, outside the Village Corporation, was \$7,347.00.

Considerable excitement was created in town when the fire whistle sounded an alarm from box 37 near the Oxford mill at about 8:45 A. M., on Saturday morning last. The wind was blowing a gale, with the temperature below freezing. It was at first reported that the Oxford Mill was on fire. Fortunately it proved no fire at all, but that

one of the feed wires of the Rumford Falls Power Co., had broken near the transformer house near the Oxford mill. Just how, why, or by whom the alarm was pulled in has not yet been determined. The department responded promptly and officers and employees of the mill hustled onto the job in readiness to fight any fire showing up.

Mr. Frank M. Taylor, in business on Congress street, has been appointed as special agent of the Government Census Bureau to investigate and report statistics covering all manufacturing establishments in Oxford County. Mr. Taylor's appointment was effective March 8th. All manufacturing plants, both large and small, even down to small portable saw mills, are to be reported. Mr. Taylor has already commenced his labors for the department. His many friends wish him success.

Mr. Arthur Edgecomb, ticket agent for the Maine Central Railroad at Bangor, was in Rumford the week end as the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. L. Davis.

Professor Bennett D. Charron is taking the school census.

Little Miss Julia Frances Royal, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert P. Royal of Brunswick, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Julia F. McCarty, of Main avenue.

Archer Griffin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Griffin of Baldwin Terrace, is at home with his parents from the Abbott School at Farmington for the Easter vacation.

Master John Wallace McCarthy is spending the vacation in Lewiston with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy.

The high school magazine, which is to include about 100 pages, has this week been put into the hands of the printer. The edition is to include 500 copies. It has been named Stephens Tribune, in honor of John E. Stephens, a former member of the school board, for which the high school building is named.

Last Saturday afternoon the Searchlight Club held a club social affair at the home of Mrs. John A. Greene on Rumford avenue in honor of Mrs. Frederick C. Lee. Each member brought their sewing, which occupied the first half of the afternoon, after which Mrs. John K. McKenzie read legendary tales or fairy stories on Indian, which was in connection with the year's work of the club. Following this Mrs. Emma Howe read an original poem in keeping with the object of the afternoon's entertainment, and as the poem was read, Mrs. J. A. Nite entered from a doorway with an immense flower basket filled with jonquils, pussy willows and asparagus fern, reference to which was made in the poem, and presented it to Mrs. Lee. Mrs. Lee was completely overcome by the gift and with difficulty spoke her appreciation and thanks. Delicious eatable of sandwiches, tea, cake and bonbons were served at the close of the afternoon by the hostess.

On Wednesday of this week the Boy Scouts made a hike to Worthyton Pond, accompanied by the two scout masters, Rev. Mr. Arters and Rev. William Gaskin.

A special convocation of Strathglass Commandery, No. 21, Knights Templar, was held at the Asylum Masonic Hall on Friday evening last at 8 o'clock.

At 6:15 o'clock a banquet was served, which was gotten up by the ladies of the Eastern Star. The work of the evening was the order of the Temple, and an official inspection took place by Right Eminent Sir Ralph M. Crockett of Lewiston, Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Maine and his suite. Each knight was in full Templar regalia, as ordered by Charles L. Brown, Eminent Commander.

Last Friday afternoon at two o'clock from the house of Edwin E. Abbott of East Rumford was held the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Solon Virgin, whose death took place in Brookline, Mass., from pneumonia. The funeral was largely attended by old friends and neighbors. Rev. John M. Arters of the Methodist Church being the officiating clergyman. Quaintities of lovely flowers surrounded the casket, and the burial was in the family lot at East Rumford. Mrs. Virgin is survived by her husband, who recently bought a place in Maine, and by a son, Harry Virgin, of Hartford, and a daughter, Mrs. R. S. Sullivan of East Port, as well as by three sisters, Mrs. Julia Hall of Haverhill, Mrs. Mary Simmons of Boston, and Mrs. Emma Flinders of Brookline, Mass. She was 69 years of age, and was a native of Rumford, but left this place several years ago. The remains were accompanied from Brookline by her sister, Mrs. Flinders, and by her husband, son and daughter, all of whom were with her when the end came.

The Universalist Parish, to which Rev. William Gaskin tendered his resignation earlier in the year, has now extended a call to him to remain with the church. Mr. Gaskin as yet, has given no decisive answer.

On Tuesday evening of this week a district meeting of the Odd Fellows took place. About two hundred were present, lodges from Dixfield, Canton and Livermore Falls coming to attend.

ANDOVER

James Gibbs, a student at Bates College, was in Andover Saturday, on his way to Upton, where he will spend his vacation with an uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowe are occupying Walter Barnes' rent.

Mrs. Corn Twitchell and daughter, Eola, left town, Friday for Norway, where they will make their home.

The schools in town reopened Monday with the same teachers.

Frank Akers has hired the town hall of the selectmen for the year.

Fred Smith was in Augusta a few days last week.

The King's Daughters' Circle meets this week with Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy.

Simon Learned is very ill.

Mrs. Williamson from Norway is cooking at Glenellis.

Miss Helen Akers and niece, Edith Talbot, went to Augusta, Friday. Miss Akers' school in Oxford began Monday.

Miss Annie Akers was quite ill last week with a severe cold.

Cecil Swent is enjoying his vacation at his home in town.

Dr. Francis Taylor, who arrived in town, Saturday, is boarding at Hotel Milton.

The Juvenile Whist Club met Wednesday evening, March 24th, in the Hook and Ladder Hall. A good number were present, and the first prizes were won by Mrs. Rebecca Grossman and Fred Thomas. Refreshments were served.

Arthur Poor has gone to Bathurst, N. B., to join his wife and daughter.

Fred Hutchins has gone to the Upper Dam, where he has work for the summer.

Chas. Howe and family from Rumford were guests of Mrs. C. A. Rand, Wednesday, March 24th.

Lucene Smith visited her aunt, Mrs. Owen Smith, of Mexico last week.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Thurston was ill with a severe cold last week.

The Ancient and Honorable Whist Club met Saturday evening at C. A. Rand's. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Y. A. Thurston and Clayton Swent, the second by Mrs. Ada Merrill and C. A. Rand. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, coffee and cheese were served. The committee in charge for the evening was: Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Leslie, Y. A. Thurston and wife, C. T. Poor and Mrs. Ada Merrill.

Word was received by friends in town of the death of John Akers of Erol, N. H., Friday, of pneumonia. Mr. Akers was nearly 83 years old, and leaves one daughter, Mrs. Ida Evans, and a grandson, Charles Akers, of Erol. Lewis and Frank Akers from Erol attended the funeral at Erol, Sunday.

Florence and Elsie Akers, who are attending the Normal School at Gorham, are expected home Thursday for a short vacation.

Frank Thomas has been on a business trip to Quebec, Canada.

Matilda Hall has gone to Bingham, where she will teach the spring term of school.

Stella Roberts is at home from Farmington.

EAST SUMMER.

Rev. J. N. Atwood is at home for an Easter vacation of ten days.

Mrs. Sadie Palmer, Mrs. Mattie Bosworth, and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Poland were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Clara Chandler is at work for Mrs. Frances Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Stephens spent Sunday at Mechanic Falls.

Representative O. E. Turner was at home from Augusta over Sunday. Mrs. Turner returned with him Monday to spend the week at Augusta.

Elsie Palmer is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Palmer, for the Easter vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Parlin were called to East Otisfield, Sunday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Henry Parlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barrows of Buckfield have been the guests of their parents.

Mrs. James Cobb and little daughter have been the guests of relatives at Canton and Livermore Falls.

Rev. F. M. Lamb has returned from Portland and occupied his pulpit, Sunday. It is expected that Evangelist Greenwood will be with Mr. Lamb at the Baptist Church next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Turner and Mrs. L. A. Keene attended the funeral of their cousin, A. F. Mason, at North Buckfield the 23rd.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER.

The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing biliousness, headache, dizziness and constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the liver, and give you new life. 25c at your druggist.

Advertisement.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

ANDOVER

LOWELL ANIMAL

FERTILITY IS MONEY

when it is in available form. Lowell Animal Fertilizers supply an abundance of concentrated plant food in nature's own form. They are made of organic substances—Bone, Blood and Meat, with essential chemicals. Write for information that will help you.

If we are not represented in your town, send for Agents' forms.

LOWELL FERTILIZER CO., 40 N. MARKET ST., BOSTON, MASS.

FERTILIZERS

WEST PARIS

The First Universalist Parish held its annual meeting and supper at Good Will Hall, Tuesday evening. A good number took supper and the business meeting was well attended. The executive board were all reelected and are as follows:

Moderator—E. E. Wheeler, M. D. Clerk—L. H. Penley.

Treasurer—L. C. Bates. Trustees—L. C. Bates, L. M. Mann, F. E. Wheeler, M. D.

Chorister—Miss Della Lane. Delegates to State Convention—Mrs. L. C. Bates, Mrs. Edwin J. Mann, Mrs. Mary Stetson.

Committee to appoint Sunday School Officers—Mrs. Della H. Lane, Mrs. Mary Stetson, Mrs. E. J. Mann.

Rev. D. A. Ball was given an unanimous vote to remain with the parish another year. Both Rev. and Mrs. Ball have done valuable service, not only in the church, Sunday School and Y. F. G. U., but are helpful in the grange. Mr. Ball is Master of the Boy Scouts and his work has been most excellent with them. All the organizations of the church are in good condition and everything as well as can be expected. Nothing to regret but the inevitable loss to the society by deaths and removals.

C. L. Ridlon has moved his family to the Locke residence recently vacated by G. A. Smith, who has moved to his rent over the store.

Mr. Whitten is making repairs on the Ridlon house before occupying.

Mrs. E. D. Curtis and Mrs. Lorinda Curtis have both been ill from grip.

Miss Mildred Davis, who has been at home from Hebron Academy, ill from nervous prostration, is improving.

West Paris Grange conferred the first and second degrees on nine candidates last Saturday.

NORTH AMERICAN ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1914.

Mortgage Loans, \$189,000.00

Collateral Loans, 46,000.00

Stocks and Bonds, 453,503.75

Cash in Office and Bank, 61,506.02

Baby.
ture of
tcher.
at you have the

DRIA
aim for over 30 years.
baby the BEST
tcher's Castoria.
never in bulk
protect the

STANLEY M. WHEELER

ER & CO.

ANCE

ST CLASS COMPANIES

PLAYER PIANOS

ND FOR CATALOGUES

UTH PARIS, ME.

ance Agency

nsures.

ent, Automobile,

er, Liability

urance.

Bonds.

n, Agent,

MAINE

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

ES, FACTORY LOCA-
MILL SITES, FARMS,
OR SUMMER HOTELS
AND CAMPS.

on the line of the
CENTRAL RAILROAD
nity to those desiring to
change in location for a
new start in life.

LOPED WATER POW-
ERS
ED RAW MATERIAL
AND
FARMING LAND
development.

ations regarding location
and will receive attention
and to any agent of the
CENTRAL RAILROAD.
AND, MAINE.



PEG O'MY HEART

By J. Hartley Manners

A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His
Great Play of the Same Title—Illustrations
From Photographs of the Play

Copyright, 1913, by Dodd, Mead & Company

SYNOPSIS.

Frank O'Connell, young Irish patriot, is shot and wounded by British soldiers while making a home rule speech. He is aided by Angela Kingsnorth, an English society girl, who defends him.

Angela takes O'Connell to her brother's home and helps to nurse him. He recovers, and he and the girl become fast friends.

O'Connell when well is sent to jail for disturbing the peace. He finally writes Angela that he has forgiven his sentence.

O'Connell and Angela wed. She has espoused the Irish cause. Her brother, a member of parliament, is very angry.

The happy couple come to America to live. A daughter is born to them. Angela's brother refuses to help the couple in any way. Angela dies.

O'Connell names his daughter Margaret and calls her "Peg." O'Connell receives a most important letter from England, which perplexes him.

O'Connell allows Peg to visit England at her uncle's request. The older Kingsnorth's heart had finally softened toward his dead sister's little girl.

Peg goes to the home of the Chichester family in England at the direction of Mr. Hawkes, Kingsnorth's attorney, as Kingsnorth suddenly dies.

She first meets Ethel Chichester and Brent, a married man in love with Ethel. She interrupts them by accident in a secret meeting.

"There will be no end!" he said passionately. "I love you—love you with every breath of my body, every thought in my mind, every throb of my nerves. I love you!" He kissed her hand repeatedly. "I love you!" He took her in his arms and pressed her to him.

She struggled with him without any anger or disgust or fear. As she put him away from her she just said simply: "Please don't. It's so hot this morning."

As she turned away from him she was struck dumb. Sitting beside the table in the middle of the room, her back turned to them, was the strangest, oddest little figure Ethel had ever seen.

Who was she? How long had she been in the room?

Ethel turned to Brent. He was quite pale now and was nervously stroking his slight mustache.

Ethel was furious. It was incredible that Brent could have been so indiscreet.

How on earth did that creature get there without their hearing or seeing her?

Ethel went straight to the demure little figure sitting on the chair.

Peg's journey to England was one of the unhappiest memories of her life. She undertook the voyage deliberately to please her father, because he told her it would please him. But beneath this feeling of pleasing him was one of sullen resentment at being made to separate from him.

She planned all kinds of reprisals upon the unfortunate people she was going among. She would be so rude to them and so unbearable that they would be glad to send her back on the next boat. She schemed out her whole plan of action. She would contradict and disobey and berate and belittle. Nothing they would do would be right to her, and nothing she would do or say would be right to them. She took infinite pleasure in her plan of campaign. Then, when she was enjoying the pleasure of such resentful dreams, she would think of her father waiting for news of her, of his pride in her, of how much he wanted her to succeed. She would realize how much the parting meant to him, and all her little plots would tumble down, and she would resolve to try to please her relations, learn all she could, succeed beyond all expression and either go back to America prosperous or send for her father to join her in England. All her dreams had her father either centifoliate or centifoliate beating through them.

She refused all advances of friendship aboard ship. No one dared speak to her. She wanted to be alone in her sorrow. She and Michael would romp on the lower deck by favor of one of the seamen, who would keep a sharp lookout for officers.

This seaman—O'Farrell by name—looked quite a liking to Peg and the dog and did many little kindly, gracious acts to minister to the comfort of both of them. He warned her that they would not let Michael go with her from the dock until he had first been quarantined. This hurt Peg more than anything could. She burst into tears. To have Michael taken from her would be the last misfortune. She would, indeed, be alone in that strange country. She was inconsolable.

O'Farrell at last took it on himself to get the dog ashore. He would wrap him up in some sackcloth, and then he would carry Michael outside the gates when the customs authorities had examined her few belongings.

When they reached Liverpool O'Farrell was as good as his word, though many were the anxious moments they had as one or other of the customs officers would eye the suspicious package O'Farrell carried so carefully un-

Her first.

At the dock a distinguished looking gentleman came on board and after some considerable difficulty succeeded in locating Peg. He was a well-dressed, soft-spoken, vigorous man of forty-five. He inspired Peg with an instant dislike by his somewhat authoritative and pompous manner. He introduced himself as Mr. Montgomery Hawkes, the legal adviser for the Kingsnorth estate, and at once proceeded to take charge of Peg as a matter of course.

Poor Peg felt ashamed of her poor little bag, containing just a few changes of apparel, and her little paper bundle. She was mortified when she walked down the gangway with the prosperous looking lawyer while extravagantly dressed people with piles of luggage dashed here and there endeavoring to get it examined.

But Mr. Hawkes did not appear to notice Peg's shabbiness. On the contrary, he treated her and her belongings as though she were the most fashionable of the ladies and her wardrobe the most complete.

Outside the gates she found O'Farrell waiting for her, with the precious Michael struggling to free himself from his coverings. Hawkes soon had a cab alongside. He helped Peg into it; then she stretched out her arms, and O'Farrell opened the sackcloth, and a bear-eyed, but, oh, such a happy, fussy, affectionate, relieved little canine when he saw his beloved owner waiting for him. He made one spring at her, much to the lawyer's dignified amusement, and began to bark at her and lick her face and hands and jump on and roll over and over upon Peg in an excess of joy at his release.

Peg offered O'Farrell an American dollar. She had very little left. O'Farrell indignantly refused to take it.

"Oh, but ye must, Indago ye must!" cried Peg in distress. "Sure I won't be any tonight if ye don't. But for ye poor Michael here might have been on that place ye spoke of—that quarantine, whatever it is. Ye saved him from that. And don't despise it because it's an American dollar. Sure it has a value all over the world. An', besides, I have no English money." Poor Peg pleaded that O'Farrell should take it. He had been so nice to her all the way over.

Hawkes interposed skillfully, gave O'Farrell 5 shillings, thanked him warmly for his kindness to Peg and her dog, returned the dollar to Peg, let her say goodbye to the kindly sailor, told the cabman to drive to a certain railway station, and in a few seconds they were bowling along and Peg had entered a new country and a new life. They reached the railway station, and Hawkes procured tickets, and in half an hour they were on a train bound for the north of England.

During the journey Hawkes volunteered no information. He bought her papers and magazines and offered her lunch. This Peg refused. She said the ship had not agreed with her. She did not think she would want food for a long time to come.

After awhile, tired out with the rush and excitement of the ship's arrival, Peg fell asleep.

In a few hours they reached their destination. Hawkes woke her and told her she was at her journey's end. He again hailed a cab, told the driver where to go and got in with Peg, Michael and her luggage. In the cab he handed Peg a card and told her to go to the address written on it and ask the people there to allow her to wait until he joined her. He had a business call to make in the town. He would be as short a time as possible. She was just to tell the people that she had been asked to call there and wait.

After the cab had gone through a few streets it stopped before a big building. Hawkes got out, told the cabman where to take Peg, paid him and, with some final admonitions to Peg, disappeared through the swing doors of the town hall.

The cabman took the wondering Peg along until he drove up to a very handsome Elizabethan house. There he stopped. Peg looked at the name on the gateposts and then at the name on the card Mr. Hawkes had given her. They were the same. Once more she gathered up her belongings and her dog and passed in through the gateposts and wandered on the long drive on a tour of inspection. She walked through the paths dividing rose beds until she came to some open windows. The main entrance hall of the house seemed to be hidden away somewhere amid the tall old trees.

Peg made straight for the open windows and walked into the most wonderful looking room she had ever seen. Everything in it was old and massive. It bespoke centuries gone by in every detail. Peg held her breath as she looked around her. Pictures and tapestries stared at her from the walls. Beautiful old vases were arranged in alcoves. The carpet was deep and

soft and eddied all around. Peg almost gave an ejaculation of surprise at the wonders of the room, when she suddenly became conscious that she was not alone in the room, that others were there and that they were talking.

She looked in the direction the sounds came from and saw, to her astonishment, a man with a woman in his arms. He was speaking to her in a most ardent manner. They were partially concealed by some statuary.

Peg concluded at once that she had intruded on some marital scene at which she was not desired, so she instantly sat down with her back to them.

She tried not to listen, but some of the words came distinctly to her. Just as she was becoming very uncomfortable and had half made up her mind to leave the room and find somewhere else to wait she suddenly heard herself addressed and in no uncertain tone of voice. There were indignation, surprise and anger in Ethel's question: "How long have you been here?"

Peg turned around and saw a strikingly handsome, beautifully dressed young lady glaring down at her. Her manner was haughty in the extreme. Peg felt most unhappy as she looked at her and did not answer immediately.

CHAPTER XIV.

Peg in England.

"HOW long have you been here?" again asked Ethel of Peg. "Sure I only came in this minute," said Peg innocently and with a little note of fear. She was not accustomed to, fine looking, splendidly dressed young ladies like Ethel.

"What do you want?" demanded the young lady.

"Nothing," said Peg reassuringly. "Nothing," echoed Ethel, growing angrier every moment.

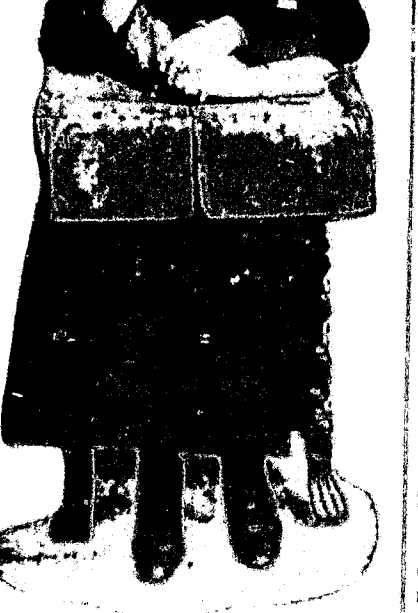
"Not a thing. I was just told to wait," said Peg.

"Who told you?"

"A gentleman," replied Peg.

"What gentleman?" asked Ethel sharply and suspiciously.

"Just a gentleman," Peg, after fumbling nervously in her pocket, produced



Peg bent down over Michael, the card Mr. Hawkes had given her, which Michael immediately attempted to take possession of. Peg snatched it away from the dog and handed it to the young lady.

"He told me to wait there!" Ethel took the card irritably and read:

"Mrs. Chichester, Regal Villa." And what do you want with Mrs. Chichester?" she asked Peg, at the same time looking at the shabby clothes, the homely looking dog and the soiled parcel.

"I don't want anything with her. I was just told to wait."

"Who are you?"

Peg was now getting angry too. There was no mistaking the manner of the proud young lady. Peg chafed under it. She looked up sullenly into Ethel's face and said:

"I was not to say a word, I'm telling you. I was just to wait." Peg settled back in the chair and stroked Michael. This questioning was not at all to her liking. She wished Mr. Hawkes would come and get her out of a most embarrassing position. But until he did she was not going to disobey his instructions. He told her to say nothing, so nothing would she say.

Ethel turned abruptly to Brent and found that gentleman looking at the odd little stranger somewhat admiringly. She gave an impatient ejaculation and turned back to Peg quickly.

"You say you have only been here a minute?"

"That's all," replied Peg—"Just a minute."

"Were we talking when you came in?"

"Ye were."

Ethel could scarcely conceal her rage. "Did you hear what we said?" "Some of it—not much," said Peg. "What did you hear?"

"Please don't—it's so hot this morning," said Peg, with no attempt at imitation, just as if she were stating a simple, ordinary occurrence.

Ethel flushed scarlet. Brent smiled. "You refuse to say why you're here or who you are?" Ethel again asked. "It isn't me that's refused." All the gentleman said to me was "Go to the place that's written down on the card and sit down there and wait. An'

MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.,— "I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sensitive Wash. I have now used the remedy for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me."

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham, Modeline Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

That's all ye do."

Ethel again turned to the perplexed Brent. "Ethel?"

"Extraordinary!" And Brent shook his head.

The position was unbearable. Ethel decided instantly how to relieve it. She looked freezingly down at the form looking little intruder and said:

"The servants' quarters are at the back of the house."

"Are they?" asked Peg without moving and not in any way taking the statement to refer to her.

"And I may save you the trouble of waiting by telling you we are quite provided with servants. We do not need any further assistance."

Peg just looked at Ethel and then bent down over Michael. Ethel's last shot had struck home. Poor Peg was cut through to her soul. How she longed at that moment to be back home with her father in New York. Before she could say anything Ethel continued:

"If you insist on waiting, kindly do so there."

Peg took Michael up in her arms, collected once more her packages and walked to the windows. Again she heard the cold, hard tones of Ethel's voice speaking to her:

"Follow the path to your right until you come to a door. Knock and ask permission to wait there, and for your future guidance go to the back door of a house and ring. Don't walk unannounced into a private room."

Peg tried to explain: "Ye see, ma'am, I didn't know. All the gentleman said was, 'Go there and wait.'"

"That will do."

"I'm sorry I disturbed ye," and she glanced at the embarrassed Brent. "That will do," said Ethel finally.

Poor Peg nodded and wandered off through the windows sore at heart. She went down the path until she reached the door Ethel mentioned. She knocked at it. While she is waiting for admission we will return to the fortunes of the rudely disturbed lovers.

Ethel turned indignantly to Brent as the little figure went off down the path.

"Outrageous!" she cried. "Poor little wretch!" Brent walked to the windows and looked after her. "She's quite pretty."

Ethel looked understandingly at him. "Is she?"

"In a shabby sort of way. Didn't you think so?"

Ethel glared coldly at him. "I never notice the lower orders. You apparently do."

"Oh, yes—often. They're very interesting—at times." He strained to get a last glimpse of the intruder.

"Do you know, she's the strangest little apparition!"

"She's a few yards away if you care to follow her."

Her tone brought Brent up sharply. He turned away from the window and found Ethel, arms folded, eyes flashing, waiting for him. Something in her manner alarmed him. He had gone too far.

"Why, Ethel," he said as he came toward her.

"Suppose my mother had walked in here—or Alice!—instead of that creature? Never do such a thing again."

"I was carried away," he hastened to explain.

"Kindly exercise a little more restraint. You had better go now." There was a quality of dismissal in her tone as she passed him and crossed to the great staircase. He followed her:

"May I call tomorrow?"

"No," she answered decidedly; "not tomorrow."

"The following day, then," he urged. "Perhaps."

(Continued next week.)

ADVERTISING VS. AGENTS.

The world to-day recognizes insurance as one of its foremost economic and social institutions. Through it the business, commerce, manufactures and lives of citizens are protected in every civilized country throughout the globe. Although the insurance business in the United States has assumed enormous proportions, covering as it does every phase of human endeavor, and protecting not only the property and occupations of mankind, but life itself, its power is constrained, its growth checked, because the business is burdened by the heavy expense of agents, interstate taxes, licenses, fees, and various exactions from which it should be freed.

To support its agents, pay its taxes and license fees, the insurance company must have money, and this is naturally supplied by policyholders. In other words the public is obliged to pay a larger sum for protection than it should pay, or than it is necessary to pay.

Until ten years ago all the "old-line" legal-reserve companies conducted their business through agents, paid the necessary commissions, taxes, licenses and office expenses, and charged their policyholders accordingly. At that time (shortly after the Hughes Insurance Investigation) an institution was chartered in the State of New York to transact the business of life insurance in the same manner as certain important European companies, among which were the Equitable of London, organized in 1762, the Metropolitan of London, chartered in 1835, and the London Life, founded in 1806, all of which operate wholly without agents and eliminate the heavy expenses attendant upon the agency system.

That institution was the Postal Life Insurance Company of New York, the only non-agency company in America. It reaches the public by means of advertisements in the periodicals of general circulation, through circularizing and use of the mails. The Postal pays no commissions to agents, no taxes or licenses to State insurance commissioners, since the company does not enter the several States but simply receives such business as comes to it from them. It is therefore able to save for its policyholders the commission (less a moderate advertising charge) that other insurance companies pay their agents. These savings are covered by guaranteed annual dividends which postal policyholders receive in addition to the contingent dividends depending on the company's earnings.

At the outset the method employed by the Postal Life may have seemed experimental; but it can no longer be so considered; it is now an acknowledged success.

Naturally the growth of the company has aroused organized opposition on the part of life-insurance agents and agency companies; on the part of certain insurance periodicals published for agents, and also on the part of a few State insurance commissioners who are anxious to subject this company to taxes, licenses and other exactions to secure additional revenue. Last year more than \$12,000,000 was paid as assessments, taxes, etc., by insurance companies in this country. Not a penny of this amount was paid by the Postal, its share went to the people, not to the States. In addition to other opposition, a bill was last year introduced to prohibit life insurance by mail, but it called forth indignant protest from thoughtful people in every State and it is also interesting to note that while the measure was before Congress the Postal received more requests for insurance information than ever before.

However, the Bill referred to is now dead, and a piece of legislation so unjust and harmful will hardly be again introduced.

To date, the company's advertising has been conducted along extremely conservative lines, periodicals of general circulation throughout the country being the principal mediums in which its announcements have appeared. But now the company's efforts have passed beyond the experimental stage. The advertising policy therefore is to be broadened and will shortly include farm and country newspapers, industrial and trade journals as well as class publications. The company's publicity efforts have been conservative, well planned and carefully followed; it has, indeed, opened up a new field in advertising which should develop a large volume of business for the benefit of newspapers and periodicals through out the country.

The Postal Life has never asked newspapers and magazines to support its publicity efforts, although numbers of them have done so in the past and will doubtless continue to do so. The company's success is an advertising success. All publishers readily perceive the great opening that would be before them if all life insurance companies were to follow the Postal's lead and do business through advertising instead of through an army of agents on commission.

J. F. Jones

WEST GREENWOOD.

Ara Burgess and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baker walked out to Greenwood, Sunday and spent the day with their mother in her new home.

Miss Iona Tibbetts walked out to her school in Greenwood, Monday.

Mrs. J. Finnigan is still suffering with rheumatism.

Mike Gill is visiting his brother, Timothy.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Jerry Farrar met with quite a painful accident while sawing wood for R. L. Cummings, in moving his machine he caught his hand and tore his thumb nail out.

W. Herbert Curtis is at work for R. L. Cummings, packing apples.

Freeman L. Wyman is packing his Ben Davis apples.

Mrs. Goodwin is quite sick at this writing.

Oliver Robbins of Redding has moved into the up stairs rent in the A. D. Bryant house.

W. S. Davis went to South Paris and Norway with a load of maple syrup, Tuesday.

R. F. Andrews was at Norway and South Paris on business, Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma Barrett spent a few days recently with Mrs. A. M. Andrews.

Mrs. T. J. Bryant is so far recovered in health that she is doing her own work.

A. M. Andrews was at Norway and South Paris, Thursday, on business.

A NEW INSECTICIDE.

"Para-dichlorobenzene" is the formidable name of a chemical compound which has only recently been used as an insecticide, but which, in being non-inflammable and comparatively inexpensive, possesses advantages over other fumigants. The department's new bulletin (No. 167) is entitled "Para-dichlorobenzene as an Insect Fumigant," and points out that the compound, although deadly to insects, is harmless to human beings under ordinary conditions and does not have an odor which clings to fabrics, as do many insecticides.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.

Para-dichlorobenzene is applied in most instances in the same manner as camphor and naphthalene. It is not, however, necessary to sprinkle it around in corners or over rugs and other material, as is often the case with camphor and naphthalene, but merely to expose a sufficient quantity in one or two open or partially open receptacles placed over or higher than the infested areas, goods, and material which require fumigation.

HOW PUT UP, AND COST.

Para-dichlorobenzene at the present time is sold in 5, 10, 25, 50, and 100 pound and barrel lots, the prices for which are as follows:

23 cents per pound for 5, 10, and 25 pound lots.

18 cents per pound in 50-pound lots.

17 cents per pound in 100-pound lots.

15 cents per pound in barrel lots.

If any considerable quantity is to be used, it is much better to purchase of some wholesale druggist or direct from the manufacturer.

APPLICABILITY TO VARIOUS INSECTS.

Para-dichlorobenzene is applicable to many insect pests living under various conditions and environment, and therefore requires specific methods of application and, unlike carbon bisulphide, it is at the present time used only in doors and in other places where its vapors can be clearly confined. As there is a great variation in the tenacity of life among insects, the existing conditions should be carefully noted before para-dichlorobenzene is applied.

Beetles, such as the new weevil, granary weevil, the confused flour beetle, the cadelle, the yellow meal worm, and a few other less common are particularly hard to kill when in the adult stage. The larvae of certain other insect pests are likewise found by experiment to possess great tenacity of life. It is therefore recommended that a proportionately larger amount of para-dichlorobenzene be used when combatting these species. Moths, flies, roaches, ants, and aphids are readily killed by para-dichlorobenzene when used in the ordinary strength as previously recommended.

The action of para-dichlorobenzene on

THE HIGH BAILIFF

Of Chittenden County, Vt., Tells How He Keeps His Blood Pure.

Bailiff Romeo A. Norton, Huntington, Vt., says:

"I am enjoying good health, keeping my blood pure by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best, and I always have it in the house."

"I was completely laid up with inflammatory rheumatism. I tried several different medicines, and consulted a skillful doctor, but did not get any better. Having known of Hood's Sarsaparilla for fifteen years, I concluded to give it a trial. After taking the first bottle I began to improve, so I took several bottles more, and was entirely cured. I have the natural confidence in this medicine as a blood purifier and curing tonic."

"Rheumatism depends on the acid in the blood, and the Sarsaparilla has been successfully treated with Hood's Sarsaparilla. When you have the blood pure, you have the whole system."

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is a blood purifier, and it is the best. It has been successfully treated with Hood's Sarsaparilla. When you have the blood pure, you have the whole system."

"Accept no substitute, but get Hood's and get it today."

TREED BY A BEAR.

Ed.—The following story was published some forty years ago and the main participant is now dead, but the story is still good and we reprint it as it was published without any changes.

A True Story.

Among the early settlers of the town of Newry situated in the northern part of Oxford county, was Asa Foster who emigrated from Pelham, Mass., and moved into the wilderness of northern Maine, before the commencement of the present century. He had seven sons and several daughters, all of whom grew up to man and womanhood. Three of the sons settled in Newry, and two, if not all of them, are still living though advanced in years.

Although the town of Newry was settled comparatively early, it still borders on a great wilderness. On the north is the town of Grafton with but few scattering inhabitants; on the west and northwest, an unbroken forest, stretches away many miles into New Hampshire and on the east is a long wooded elevation known as Pizake mountain. Two rivers run through the town and empty into the Androscoggin. One is Sunday river, so called because a surveying party spent a Sabbath on its banks, and the other taken the name of Bear river because the same party saw a bear either fording it, or very near it. On these rivers are fertile belts of bottom land but the greater part of the town is broken and rough and a considerable portion is still covered with the original forests. In the wilderness west, northwest and east of Newry, wild animals, such as are usually found in the woods of Maine, are quite common, though not so abundant as they were a few years ago. Among these, the common black bear, (Ursus Americanus) was quite plentiful, and, in dry seasons, when the supply of food upon which these animals usually subsist was cut off, they frequently came down into the settlement and were very destructive to sheep and green corn. They would also rob orchards and kill hives and sometimes they have been known to attack and destroy young cattle. The bear story which we are about to relate is well authenticated and the principal actor if we except the bear at all, is still living and was a member of the last Maine Legislature.

On the 10th day of September, 1840, Olin Foster, son of Asa, and grand son of Asa, of whom we have already spoken, was sent by his father to search for some cattle which had strayed into the woods, and were lost. He was then a young man some 16 or 17 years of age. His route took him up the side of Pizake mountain, through pasture and woodland and when about two miles from home he came across a cattle trail which led to a brook. Thinking that to fall out on track of the cattle, he pursued the trail and on being he heard the tramp of some animal in the bushes near by, which he thought must be one of the cattle of which he was in quest. He began to creep slowly and when he was within a few rods of the animal, which he supposed to be a bear, he started back and a fearful growling of teeth and a fearful snarl came from the bushes. Young Foster, who was then about 17 years of age, was so frightened that he ran to the edge of the brook and there he stood, looking on at the animal which was now within a few rods of him. The bear was very much frightened and after a while he turned and went about two rods to a sapling tree which was the only tree in the vicinity and which was about six inches in diameter at the ground. The body of the tree was smooth and the lower limbs were about eight feet from the ground. The bear with jaws distended and eyes glowing like fire, was close upon him and his only chance was to being able to climb the tree. He sprang with all his strength and tried to grasp the trunk of the tree with both his

hands and drew his foot up. The bear comprehending his intentions, sprang after him but happily falling a little short of his aim, he struck at the root of the tree. Foster succeeded in reaching the limbs and as the bear recovered, he again sprang and raked Foster's foot as he was drawing himself into the lower branches. He came very near drawing Foster down, but with all his strength he broke away and ascended the tree with the bear in close pursuit. He went up nearly thirty feet from the ground where the tree was so small that he could easily grasp it in his hands, and the bear, leaping with rage and disappointment, was about four feet below him. The tree began to bend under the great weight and Foster tried to balance it, but the bear kept slowly advancing. In this moment of extreme peril, it occurred to Foster to try and shake his pursuer from the tree. Seizing his hold with a vice-like clutch, and with all his strength, quickened and increased by the fear of a horrible death, he shook the tree, and the bear being unable to sustain his weight on the under side fell to the ground. His fall of twenty-five feet momentarily stunned him, but he soon sprang up and made several unsuccessful efforts to re-climb the tree, but each time fell back. While Bruin was trying to climb up a second time, Foster was not idle. Taking out his jackknife, he descended the tree a short distance, and cut off a large limb about five feet long which he whittled to a point at one end, intending to make an attempt at the bear's eyes, should he succeed in re-climbing the tree. Being foiled in his attempts at climbing he watched Foster's motions for a few moments and then went for the dog. But the dog was not pleased with Bruin's attentions and kept himself at a safe distance from his bearship and finally left for home. The bear then returned to the foot of the tree and vented his anger in dismal howls and in gnashing his teeth. He would then follow the cattle path for twenty rods or more and then return to the tree, thinking probably that Foster had availed himself of his absence and had descended from the tree. He tried this ruse again and again, but at last he became discouraged at the prospect of an evening meal in this direction, and about sunset with a howl that seemed to shake the mountain and reverberate through its dark ravines and caverns, he slowly retired.

When Foster rushed against the beech, he bruised his stomach and after the immediate danger from the bear had passed, his chest began to pain him severely, and he found it was badly swollen. He was without coat and exposed on the north side of the mountain, to the chilly blasts of an autumn night. He also began to suffer from hunger and thirst, having neither ate nor drank since morning. His hands and feet were badly swollen by holding on to the tree and the blood rushed to his head and throat, so as to almost produce delirium. He had called for assistance until his voice had failed him, and after the bear left him, he did not dare to leave the tree, fearing the fearful monster might still be lurking near, ready to pounce upon him.

This occurred on Sunday and his parents had attended religious services at some distance from home and had stopped with a friend to take tea. Returning at night, they found the dog had returned without his master, and from his uneasiness they felt certain that Olin had met with some accident and was detained on the mountain. The news quickly spread through the neighborhood and some twenty persons assembled with lanterns and tin trumpets, and with lighted torches. In taking into small squads, they ascended the mountain, leaving their trumpets and lighting torches, to much of which young Foster from his elevated perch in the tree top, was a silent spectator. But he was so debilitated that he could neither go down from the tree nor make himself heard. It was about one o'clock when three persons approached the tree and among them he recognized the voice of his father. The sound of deliberation had come and he soon came in the midst of his friends, after having his limbs chafed for a while, he was able, with the assistance which he received, to descend the mountain and reach his home, but it was more than a year before he was able to perform much labor. To him, this deliverance was like a renewal of life. While the hungry bear was eating all his strength to reach him, he expected to be torn in pieces, and when the monster left him, death still seemed to hover near him in the fear of some form of evil, hunger and exhaustion. This was nearly thirty years ago and Mr. Foster has since reared up a family, filled important offices in his town and served three terms in the Maine Legislature. He still preserves the stick which he cut from the tree, and he is sure, and will never forget the terrible incidents of that memorable day and night, when he was treed by a bear.

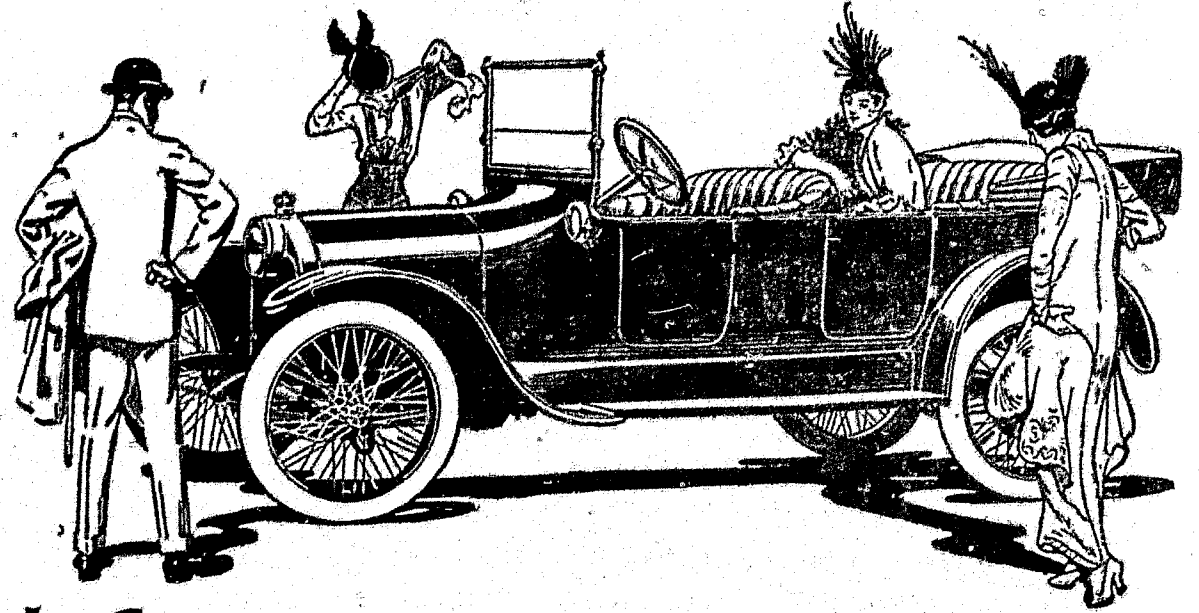
HURDSONIAN NOW FOR THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN.

BRISCOE

\$785.00

Completely Equipped—
Nothing More to Buy

Including electric self-starter, electric lights, generator, one-man mohair top and boot, wood or wire wheels, speedometer, high tension magneto, windshield, etc.



First French Car at an American Price

Three years ago I conceived the idea of the Briscoe car. It was to build, for less than a thousand dollars, a really high grade light car—of as fine material, with as great care in workmanship, of as assured reliability, and of as highly-finished artistic appearance as any of the best and highest-priced cars; a car built right, whose artistic lines would take it out of the ordinary, cheap, low-value class, and thus singularly appeal to the discriminating buyer.

So I called several engineers together—men who had already designed American cars which were famous for the value they gave. I told them I must have a car that embodied these ideals—and more. They were to take their own time. Thoroughness, not speed, was to be the watchword. And I arranged to be with them day and night until the Briscoe car was completed.

We knew the best American methods, these men and I; for we had been responsible for many successes here. So we went to Europe, where we could study the best of several foreign practices and methods.

And there, in the shops at Billancourt, near Paris, we finally

SPECIFICATIONS

Wheelbase: 107 inches.
Track Width: 50 inches.
Weight of Car: 1,500 pounds.
Axles: Front, Continental type. Rear, full-floating.
Motor: Dilec "L" head type.
Size Cylinders: 3 1/8 x 5 1/8 3-Point Suspension.
Transmission: Unit with motor. Selective type.
Capacity: 5-passenger touring car. 2-passenger roadster.

AND A MILLION DOLLAR
FACTORY BEHIND THE CAR

HERRICK BROS., BETHEL, MAINE

worked out and produced this "first French car at an American price," the finished masterpiece of leading French and German engineers, who for more than a year collaborated with us in its production.

This is the story of the Briscoe car.

Not Experiment that Produced the Briscoe Car

It was not experimenting in this case—the slapping together of a varied collection of material to catch a season's market. It was rather experience that built the Briscoe car—a finished product of several years' careful investigation and study; the concentrated effort of prominent engineers from the three most famous automobile-producing countries of the world—tried and proved under every conceivable practical test both abroad and at home.

I will stake my reputation of fifteen years of successful automobile building upon the performance of this Briscoe car.

Benj. Briscoe
President.

SPECIFICATIONS

Speeds: 3 forward and reverse, center control.
Clutch: Leather-faced cone.
Steering: Either right or left hand.
Wheels: Wood (wire optional).
Painting: Brewster Green.
Equipment: Electric lights, electric starter, storage battery, top, windshield, speedometer, high-tension magneto, etc.
Tires: Ajax, guaranteed 6000 miles.

MAINE AUTOMOBILE ROAD BOOK.

Present indications are that Maine, as well as all of the Summer resort sections of New England, is to have one of the greatest seasons in its history, so far as tourist traffic is concerned. Even at the present time inquiries are being received from every section of the country by the touring information bureau of the Maine Automobile Association at 12 Monument Square, Portland, and the Maine hotels report the heaviest loadings of their history. In many houses every room is taken for July and August.

So great has been the inquiry for road literature about Maine that the Maine Automobile Association is making every effort to issue its annual road book several weeks earlier than in previous years. An attempt will be made to have the book ready for distribution in April and it is hoped that this may be done.

The 1915 edition will contain over 55 per cent more matter than any previous volume. It will have in the neighborhood of 100 complete routes which will cover all of Aroostook county and every section of the state and not presented in any of the previous editions. Many of the standard routes which last year were given in one direction only, have this year been reversed. The scope of the book has also been greatly enlarged and this year it will include a number of routes in New Brunswick as well as the routes between Quebec and Maine. New Hampshire is completely covered as well as parts of Massachusetts.

It will have a digest of the new laws of interest to automobilists and good roads advocates passed at the present session of the Maine Legislature.

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.
Instead Kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It breaks irritated Throats and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by
Dr. King's New Discovery
Money Back If It Fails
AM Druggists' Co. 25c. and \$1.00

ture which ends in about two weeks, together with the new game laws, new fire prevention laws and everything else of interest to the motorists traveling in Maine.

One of the most noteworthy features of the 1915 edition will be the fact that it will have a flexible, waterproof, leather binding, and the paper will be slightly tinted so that the matter in it may be easily read in bright sunshine without affecting the eyes.

All the old routes have been rewritten and a vast amount of new descriptive matter has been added. The maps have been redrawn and revised, and brought up to date. As usual, these will be in colors and this year will be contained in a pocket in the rear of the book instead of being pasted in as was the case in 1914.

Applications for the book are now being received in large numbers and these requests will be taken care of the moment the book is issued. Owing to the great expense in issuing the volume this year, it is necessary again to charge a small price for it in order to make up the deficiency in its cost not covered by the advertising it contains. The book will be issued from the Maine Automobile Association's Touring Information Bureau, 12 Monument Square, Portland, Me.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Mr. George Cole of Paris was in this place on Sunday, Saturday.

Miss Ruth Merrill, who has been spending two weeks with her aunt in northern Me., returned home, Saturday.

David Long has gone to Hialeh Island on a visit to his sister.

Howard Bailey is hauling ash to Bethel with four horses.

Robert Foster and James Reynolds are making maple sugar.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Spangley have moved to their new camp.

Henry Chapman and wife were visiting in this place, Sunday.

Mrs. Twitchell, of Berlin was in this place the last of the week to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. M. E. Littlehale.

Harold Spinney is working for Thurston in Bethel.

Elmer Bailey has finished hauling wood for Mike Gill and returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holman, who have been working for Mike Gill the past winter, have returned to their home in Bethel.

WHY NOT BUY IT IN MAINE?

NORTH NORWAY.

Miss Ethel Upton, a graduate of the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Cox and Little son, Jerry, are visiting relatives in Vermont.

Miss Eva Morse and brother, Lind, say, attended the box supper at Millville last Friday night.

Lauren L. Lord of Albany was at O. W. H. Jenkins' last Thursday.

"Aunt" Alice Frost, who has boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hussey for the past year and a quarter, has gone back to Mary Shield's to board.

School at Swift's Corner closed Friday for a two weeks vacation. The teacher gave the scholars a nice treat of oranges and fancy crackers.

Albert Hobbs, who teaches at South Berwick, spent a few days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hobbs.

O. H. Merrill and wife, who have been working for Frank Noyes near Locke's Mills the past winter, have returned to their home at Noble's Corner.

Mrs. Fred Dunn, who underwent a surgical operation at her home, Mar. 10, is getting along very nicely at this writing.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Miss Iona Tibbets was in Lewiston, Saturday.

Mrs. A. M. Bean and Miss Eva Bean were guests of Mrs. Edmund Merrill, Wednesday.

Guy Smith and wife from Locke's Mills have moved into D. H. Spearin's rent on Vernon street.

The Spring Communion Service at the Congregational Church will be observed Sunday, April 11th.

The funeral service of Mrs. Gracie, sister of Mrs. Ivan Heath, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Heath, Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. W. C. Curtis officiated.

Leslie York, the little seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert York, died early Sunday morning. The funeral service, attended by a large number of relatives, was held at the home, Monday at two o'clock. Rev. W. C. Curtis officiated.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
For itching scalp, dandruff, and all other hair troubles. It is the best hair dressing ever made. It is sold by all druggists and grocers.

ESSEX HIGH GRADE ANIMAL FERTILIZERS

YOU CANNOT AFFORD

to try this, that and the other brand of fertilizer—you may lose your whole season. Use Essex High Grade Fertilizers which have been tested by actual use under all conditions and have always proved satisfactory. They supply plant food in the richest, most condensed form—Bone, Blood, Meat and Fish balanced with High Grade Chemicals. They nourish the crop until maturity is complete.

"MORE THAN 400 BUSHELS POTATOES PER ACRE."
"I am pleased to report that after digging my potatoes I have a fine crop of 350 bushels from a little less than ten acres. This is a very small lot, but it is a good one, and I applied 1000 lbs. of Essex Fertilizer per acre."

"On another place I got 300 bushels from one and one-half acres. This is at the rate of more than 200 bushels per acre. Other fertilizers will have to go some to beat that record on Essex Fertilizer."

If in doubt as to which brand to use for your crop, write us for advice. Ask for our Free Crop Book. If no one sells Essex Fertilizer in your town, write us about it.

ESSEX FERTILIZER COMPANY
20 North Market St., Boston, Mass.

VOLUME
THE
EVENTS

WAR OF

Edwin who has any living Washington in the E. stories he in getting sent out tries in rela the consoli and these recogniz York. E. everything stories in and some his New tively star way of d el, and re was conce on days, d victories h uly devou Emerson i on mows of he says th get his ma that only appear in ticles and without an tion, cons "war news gives his c that thos were all d maintains ees is to class of "n front pages must wait then some story of w Mr. Emerson WHERE H Senator V orders of searching in that defeat without resu "lobby" v trouble, or b as the secon put forward. tation. S tion appea that the shi public sentin terminated th he press and ate, irrespec legislation fe it was not best interests might have a garded as a ment owner "A GOVERN Newpaper ing when the faculty of discovered a pendent relin put 200 peo gain that th has been uil trans, and ha money in de The "govern ment of each ing is suggest change by w compared m the suffering standard.

(Contine